

An Odd Proposal.

Recently the Topeka Mail and Breeze offered a prize for the oddest instance of "popping the question." The prize was won by Miss Fanny R. Brevard, of Abilene. She locates her story in a western Kansas settlement. A large family lived in a very small house. In one corner of the single room the old folks had their bed, and above it was a swinging bed attached to the rafters that was occupied by the boys. Miss Brevard completes the story as follows:

"On this particular evening a neighbor's girl, who was also the oldest boy's sweetheart, was there visiting the girls, and she stayed all night with them. With games and songs and lots of laughing and talking the evening soon passed and bedtime came.

"Miss Jessie being their company the girls gave her the front of the bed and there was one small girl who slept with the older girls and Jessie.

"The boys went to bed above, and of course the oldest slept on the front side. Soon all were quiet, and the anxious lover, supposing all, or nearly all, in slumber, stuck his head over his berth: 'Jessie, are you asleep?'

"'No,' was the whispered answer. 'Will you be mad, Jessie, if I ask you something?'

"Jessie, guessing what he wanted to say, answered again, telling him to be quiet, for Tillie, his little sister, was awake.

"But the anxious lover didn't hear, and not waiting to find out whether his lady love would be mad or not, asked: 'Will you marry me?'

"And fearing that he would awake all the house if not assured, Jessie answered: 'Yes, even if some little ears were listening.'

Diplomacy.

"Papa," the beautiful girl said, brushing the thin locks back from his temples, "I hope you'll never ask me to marry that stupid young Mr. Gimpwich that comes here occasionally."

"Why, bless my soul, Edith!" he exclaimed. "I've never thought of such a thing. But, now that you have mentioned him, I'd like to know what's the matter with young Gimpwich. What is your objection to him?"

"O, nothing in particular. I just thought—"

"Look here, sis. You'll want to marry some day, and when you do I don't know any young fellow I'd rather have for a son-in-law. He's in excellent circumstances, comes of a good family, is perfectly steady, well educated, no bad habits, fine looking chap—just the sort, I should think, that a girl would naturally take a fancy to, and you might consider yourself lucky if you got him. What's the reason you can't endure the idea of marrying him?"

"Well, because I can't—not before next June, anyway."

Skipping away from him, she opened the door and whispered to a young man in the hallway:

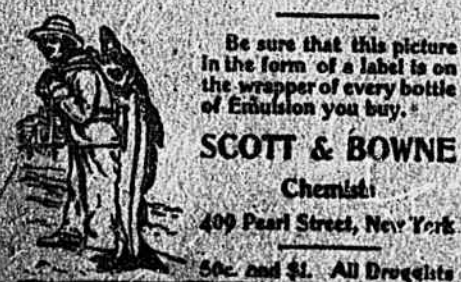
"Come in, Alfred! It's all right!"

All Run Down

THIS is a common expression we hear on every side. Unless there is some organic trouble, the condition can doubtless be remedied. Your doctor is the best adviser. Do not dose yourself with all kinds of advertised remedies—get his opinion. More than likely you need a concentrated fat food to enrich your blood and tone up the system.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

is just such a food in its best form. It will build up the weakened and wasted body when all other foods fail to nourish. If you are run down or emaciated, give it a trial: it cannot hurt you. It is essentially the best possible nourishment for delicate children and pale, anaemic girls. We will send you a sample free.



Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

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Wells And Springs.

Springs are fountains or streams of water flowing out of the earth and fed by rain on high lands. The source of a spring or well is often far distant from where the water rises to the surface. The greater part of the rain that falls sinks into the ground and apparently disappears, while some of it flows into rivers or streams and works its way to the sea. The water that sinks into the ground filters through the soil and porous rock, until it comes to a hard rock through which it cannot force its way. Thus hindered, it accumulates in a porous bed, from which, by a tedious and roundabout route, it finds its way to a well or spring at the surface. The water of springs often flows through underground channels, which are too deep to be affected by changes of temperature or by the seasons, and keeps at about the average temperature of the locality. When it comes from a deeper source it is sometimes very hot. These are called hot or thermal springs.

Wells are holes dug in the ground below the water level, and are supplied by underground water.

Wells and springs are called living water because they spring, or flow, and the water is different from cistern water, which is dead, or stagnant.

The making of wells is an ancient industry. The average depth varies according to the water level in the locality in which the wells are sunk. Artesian wells, which received their name from the old French province of Artois, are sunk to a depth of 200 feet in the Sahara Desert, while near Paris one was bored to a depth of 1925 feet. This well throws up a continuous stream of water at the rate of over five millions of gallons a day.

Every spring contains a chemical solution of mineral, the nature of the mineral depending upon the composition of the rocks through which the water has worked its way.

Springs and wells in Bible lands are not so numerous as in this country, and in a time of drought they frequently disappear, owing to lack of forests and the hardness of the rock.

Water is necessary to life and the abundance or scarcity of water, and its quality effect people in a marked degree. Those who live in a country where all of the water is muddy and sluggish, cannot receive from it the refreshing result that follows a cold drink from a sparkling mountain spring.

Made Successful Flight.

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 29.—Roy Knabenshue, the aeronaut, made a successful flight in Capt. Baldwin's airship, the California Arrow, this afternoon at Chutes park. Knabenshue was in flight about 45 minutes, during which time he circled within a radius of about one mile of the park, executing all sorts of manoeuvres with the big aerial craft, returning finally and landing within the enclosure of the baseball grounds from which he had started. The weather was perfect for the experiment, with just the faintest suspicion of a southwest breeze blowing. Immense throngs gathered at the ball park, the Chutes and the streets for blocks distant to watch the flight.

At 3.25 the airship rose gracefully from its anchorage at the ball park and soared away to the northeast for half a mile, gradually rising as it gathered speed. When about 700 feet high Knabenshue began his manoeuvres, turning the craft in every direction, describing complete circles within a small radius, crossing and recrossing the park above the heads of the thousands of spectators.

Capt. Baldwin had fitted "The Arrow" with a new and more powerful motor and to-day this important work of the mechanism worked to perfection. At no time did the ship rise to a height of more than 1,500 feet and the manipulation of the mechanism of the airship by the operator was plainly visible to the spectators below.

Knabenshue finally brought "The Arrow" back to the original starting point, dropping the anchorage rope, which hung from the framework of the airship, within 50 yards from where he arose.

When seen by the Associated Press correspondent, Mr. Knabenshue said: "I think that I demonstrated today that with a perfect working motor, as I think we now have, 'The Arrow' can be controlled as easily as one man can control an automobile. I found no difficulty in bringing the airship to the starting place and landing where I desired. The atmospheric conditions were perfect for the experiment and Capt. Baldwin, as well as myself, are elated over the success of the flight."

A Philosopher.

A farmer, driven to the roof of his flooded farm house, was gazing over the rising waters.

"Washed all your fowls away?" asked a man in a boat below.

"Yes, but the ducks swim."

"Tore up your orchard trees?"

"Don't mind it much. The crop would have been a failure."

"But the water is right up at your window, man!"

"Well, then windows wanted washing."

Competent But Unprejudiced.

In the course of the year Parson Whitaker received many calls to marry, christen and bury in the villages round Canby, so it often happened that his services were required in families of which he knew little more than the name of the person on whose behalf he was to officiate.

One day he was summoned to a lonely farm to perform the burial service. On arriving there after some vicissitudes he was met by a forlorn-looking man who was evidently in charge of affairs.

"Are there relatives left whom I should mention," the minister asked, "and is there any special point of which I should speak?"

"No, there weren't any real points about Abner Saunders," said the man, slowly. "I guess I'm an unprejudiced judge, and I should say there weren't. As for relatives, there's no one left but an aged brother. I guess you'd better mention him, 'twould kind of please him. You might say that he's always done his very best, and that 'twas a great privilege for the deceased to have him near by at the last."

"Certainly I will do so," said Parson Whitaker, cordially. "I suppose from what you say the aged brother has had more or less trouble in the past."

"He's had his trials," said the man, briefly.

When the service was over the minister stepped towards his informant.

"I didn't see the aged brother," he said, in a low tone. "Is he in the house? He might like to have me speak to him before I go."

"I'm the aged brother," said the forlorn man, holding out a limp hand.

Lawful Debt, Legally Collected.

When Mike left the employ of Brother Rubbles, who keeps a country store and also "farms it" in Washington county, Maine, he owed a considerable balance to Brother Rubbles. Mike seemed quite willing to forget about it, but more intimate acquaintance of Brother Rubbles never lost faith that the account would be squared in due time.

After Brother Rubbles had ceased even to drop gentle hints about the little bill, Mike became the owner of a single lusty hog, of which he was inordinately proud. He bragged about it unceasingly, and Brother Rubbles made a friendly call one day to see it, and praised the hog in a way that delighted the heart of the lucky owner. "Can't see how ye got him so fat, Mike," said Brother Rubbles. "Mine don't fill out that way. Then after a pause Brother Rubbles added, 'I've got a shot I'll give ye if you want it. I should like to see what ye can do with my stook.'"

There is an old saying that sets forth the danger of trusting the Greeks, even when they offer gifts, but Mike had never heard it. At the first opportunity he went over to Brother Rubbles' barn, and brought away the sorriest-looking shote that ever lived.

The next day Brother Rubbles "levied" on the big hog. The law would not have permitted him to do that, so long as Mike was the owner of only one pig.—Youth's Companion.

CURES WITHOUT STOMACH DOSING.

Hyomei Cures Catarrh by Simple Breathing. Evans Pharmacy Refund Money if it Fails to Cure.

A long stride toward solving the mystery of curing catarrh was taken with the discovery of Hyomei. In fact, the percentage of cures by this treatment proves it equal to the final tests.

The folly of taking medicine into the stomach to cure catarrh of the nose, throat and lungs, has been realized by physicians, but not until Hyomei was known, had they a practical method that would obviate stomach dosing.

A complete Hyomei outfit costs but \$1, and consists of a neat pocket inhaler that can be used anywhere without attracting attention, a medicine dropper and a bottle of Hyomei. Extra bottles of Hyomei cost but 50c.

Breathing Hyomei through the inhaler, every particle of air that enters the nose, throat and lungs, is charged with healing balm that soothes and allays irritation, kills the catarrhal germs and enriches the blood with additional ozone.

Evans Pharmacy have so much faith in the power of Hyomei to cure catarrh that they are selling it under their personal guarantee to refund the money if it does not give positive relief.

—Any way, one half of the world knows that the other half is looking for the best of it.

—It sometimes staggers a man when he discovers that it is possible to get a drink in a dry town.

—The wise father proceeds to husband his resources in order that his may husband his daughters.

—After a girl has refused him a dozen times, a superstitious youth will quit proposing.

Age of a Horse

At public sales one sees so many old horses sold for young ones that he who can tell their age feels no little sympathy for a neighbor who buys a fourteen-year-old and pays a six-year-old price for it. Nearly every one can tell a very old horse from a very young one. Frequently one sees a sleek, fat, high lived animal passing from general appearance for a five or six year old that is fully twice as old.

The lower front teeth, if healthy and natural, are practically an accurate guide, says the Baltimore Sun. A yearling has very short teeth, with deep cups in the center, the two end ones being shorter than the others.

A two-year-old has short teeth, with comparatively shallow cups.

A three-year-old has two long teeth in the center, with two short or "colt" teeth on each side.

A four-year-old has four long teeth, with one short one on either side.

A five-year-old has six long teeth, with deep cups in centers.

A seven-year-old has the center teeth worn nearly smooth, cups of second pair shallow.

An eight-year-old has the second pair worn nearly smooth.

A ten-year-old is commonly spoken of as a "smooth mouthed" horse—i. e., no cups. As the animal grows older the teeth become worn in proportion and the corners of the end teeth become rounded.

To tell the age with any degree of accuracy beyond twelve requires much experience and the examination of many sets of teeth.

The Mysteries of Science.

A Bostonian was praising the other day the astronomical and literary work of Percival Lowell.

"Before the last eclipse," he said, smiling, "Mr. Lowell observed to an old colored man whom he liked:

"'George, if you'll watch the chickens out at your place tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock you'll see them go to roost.'"

"'Hi, hi!' George laughed. 'Hi, hi! Dat's a good joke!'

"He thought, you see, that Mr. Lowell was fooling him. But when, at 11 o'clock the next morning, the sun darkened and the chickens did go to roost, George was amazed and somewhat horrified. He sought Mr. Lowell out and said:

"'Wot you done told me wuz true, sah. Mah chickens went to roost, sah, just like you said dey would.'"

"'Yes, George, I suppose they did,' the astronomer returned.

"'How long, sah, did you know 'bout dis?' said George.

"'Oh, a long time.'"

"'Did you know dey would go to roost a year ago?'

"'Yes, fully a year ago.'"

"'Well, dat beats all!' said George, in an awed voice. 'Dem chickens wuzn't hatched a year ago.'"

—Salt Lake Tribune.

The Professor's Love story.

An amusing story is told concerning Professor Duncan of St. Andrew's university, who was in his younger days a teacher in Dundee. The embryo professor proposed to a lady, who curiously refused him. Shortly afterwards Mr. Duncan became Professor Duncan, and the lady heard no more of him, not even by letter.

Some time after she went to St. Andrew's to try the effect of sea bathing. She saw Duncan often, and he talked to her on every subject except the subject she was now apparently interested in.

At last she courageously screwed up her courage and, coming to the point, said:

"Mr. Duncan, there was a subject you once mentioned to me some time ago, and really I am rather surprised that you have never returned to it, for I have changed my mind since that time."

The professor simply remarked: "Yes, but I, too, have changed my mind."—London Tit-Bits.

Reflections of a Spinster.

The majority of girls would rather have gold in their pocketbooks than in their hair.

The knowledge that some people do sometimes tell fibs destroys ideals, but is of material service.

One advantage about love-making over the telephone is that it can't be reproduced in black and white in court.

It is good for a dignified man to have to chase his hat down the street; it prevents him from taking himself and his dignity too seriously.

It is only a very clever man who does not think himself much cleverer than he really is.

When a man does not get cross with his wife and say rude things when they get to the theatre late it is a sign that he isn't married to her yet.

A good way to break into society is to get a brass drill, plentifully ornamented with gold and precious stones.

A woman has an idea that true and high artistic taste is exhibited when a man remembers just what gown she happens to look best in.

Damage Done to Florida Fruit.

Tampa, Fla., Jan. 27.—Additional advices from throughout the orange belt show that of 500,000 boxes of oranges and grape fruit remaining on the trees, about 75 per cent. have been frozen and made unsalable. A large portion of this loss falls upon the buyers, who bought the crop on the trees, although some growers have been heavily hit.

Reports from Arcadia and other DeSoto county points say oranges on young trees and practically all vegetables were killed, but the grape fruit was only slightly damaged.

The temperature went lower there than here, the minimum at Arcadia being 18.

Three Obstacles of Marriage.

Ex Senator Marion Butler of North Carolina recently told the New York Globe this story of a confirmed bachelor friend of his—an usually homely, but humorous, fellow—whom he asked, jokingly, why he did not get married.

"Because, with me," he said, "marriage is possible only under three conditions."

"Indeed, and what are they?" I asked.

"Well, my wife," he replied, drolly, "must be rich, and beautiful and a fool. Unless she is rich and beautiful I won't marry her, and unless she be a fool, she won't marry me."

—A clever woman is one who can make a man believe that he knows it all.

—Men who do nothing but take up room in the world usually overdo the thing.

—Honesty is the best policy for those who are not rich enough to be financiers.

—If you don't like what the future has in store for you, patronize some other store.

—Good bank cashiers are so scarce that it isn't necessary for them to make themselves scarce.

—Some girls grow up and become credits to their parents and some others become elocutionists.

—The Nebraska man who recently eloped with his toothless mother-in-law now heads the list of candidates for hero medals.

—When we read of a financier having been bunched out of half a million we wonder how he managed to accumulate the money.

—The \$10 you pay for an article is its market value and the 30 cents a second-hand dealer offers you for it is its intrinsic value.

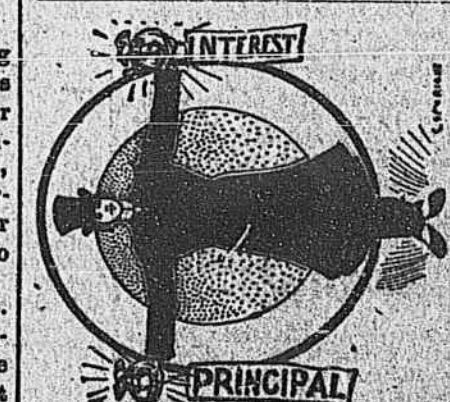
—Don't shoot before you are out of the divorce courts.

—An old excuse will do for a girl who wants to forgive you.

—Girls catch love affairs just the way children do the whooping cough.

—When he is a drinking man it is a sign his wife thinks his health needs it.

—Some girls marry for money because it is necessary to have some excuse.



WELL BALANCED.

Your accounts cannot well get in a tangle if your money is deposited with and all payments made through the

Farmers

Loan and Trust Company, Anderson, S. C.

It is our business to take care of your business—the banking part of it—and we do it with accuracy that comes from experience. The Bank's past history is a guarantee for the future. Deposits of any amount received. Interest paid on deposits. Good borrowers and good depositors wanted.

WE WANT ALL INTERESTED IN MACHINERY TO HAVE OUR NAME BEFORE THEM DURING 1905. Write us stating what kind of MACHINERY you use or will install, and we will mail you FREE OF ALL COST A HANDSOME AND USEFUL POCKET DIARY AND ATLAS OR A LARGE COMMERCIAL CALENDAR. Glibbs Machinery Company, COLUMBIA, S. C. A REVIEW OF MACHINERY AND TOOLS FOR 1905 SENT FREE ON REQUEST.

SKIN ME
STRING BEANS,
BUTTER,
EGGS,
CIGARETTES,
HONEY, &c.
Best possible prices paid in Cash or Groceries.
J. C. TEMPLETON,
121 North Main St.
BANNER SALVE
The most healing salve in the world.

Was Cold in 1835.

Spartanburg, January 27.—It should be known that the Piedmont, now and then, reminds one that the seasons are not changing and growing warmer every year. Shivering, half-frozen people yesterday and to-day have been reminded that there was zero weather before thermometers were in general use in this section. A. Allan Thomason, who died about fifteen years ago, before his death told about the cold Friday and Saturday of 1835. It came in February. He was then a stalwart young man. Thursday there was a light snowfall. It was not very cold. He went to a gathering of young people at a neighbor's house. When he left the house, about 11 o'clock at night, the snow was melting and the water was dripping from the houses. Next morning everything that could freeze was frozen. He and his brothers had to cut the ice out of the watering place on Lawson's Fork with an axe before they could water their horses. Birds in attempting to fly would drop down frozen. Chickens froze on their roosts. When water was thrown up with a dipper it fell as ice to the ground. The wind blew like a tornado all day. It was with great difficulty that children and delicate women could be kept from freezing. There were no stoves seventy years ago, and open fireplaces and open houses were used. Those who experienced that cold spell never forgot it and as long as they lived they referred to it. We never heard of a thermometer used at that time by any one in this region, but the cold Friday and Saturday of February, 1835, made as strong and lasting an impression on the people as the "falling of the stars" in November, 1833, or the Paeolet flood, June 6, 1903.—News and Courier.

—Some men consume more corn than a hog—but it is in liquid form.

—It is far better to be home sick away from home than to be home sick.

Rydale's Stomach Tablets.

INDIGESTION Causes belching, gas, or wind in the stomach, heartburn, sour stomach, etc. DYSPEPSIA Causes cramps and pain in the stomach, sick stomach, etc.

Rydale's Stomach Tablets Cure Rydale's Stomach Tablets.

digest all kinds of food and prevent fermentation, and the formation of gas and acid in the stomach. They never fail to cure indigestion.

Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Mr. R. E. Jones, buyer for Parker & Bridge, whose large department stores are located at 9th St. and Penn. Ave., Washington, D. C., writes us, under date of April 14th, 1904, as follows: "Last February, one year ago, while in New York on business for my firm, I caught a severe cold which laid me up for several weeks, and left me weak and nervous. My physicians could not get at the cause. Their prescriptions did little or no good. As my appetite was poor and my food did not digest well, I decided to use Rydale's Stomach Tablets. A friend assured me they were a good dyspepsia medicine. After taking a few doses, I began to realize that I was getting better. I have used two boxes of these tablets and have gained 10 pounds and never felt better in my life. Rydale's Stomach Tablets cured me and I recommend them most heartily to sufferers from nervous indigestion and a general run down condition of the system. Rydale's Stomach Tablets are manufactured and guaranteed by this

RADICAL REMEDY COMPANY, Hickory, N. C.

FOR SALE BY EVANS PHARMACY.

RUBBER TIRES!

We are in a position to put on High Grade Rubber Ties with good service, and prices to correspond with Rubber before it made a bounce.

PAUL E. STEPHENS.

ONE CAR OF HOG FEED.

Have just received one Car Load of HOG FEED (Shorts) at very close prices. Come before they are all gone. Now is the time for throwing—

LIME

Around your premises to prevent a case of fever or some other disease, that will cost you very much more than the price of a barrel of Lime (\$1.00). We have a fresh shipment in stock, and will be glad to send you some. If you contemplate building a barn or any other building, see us before buying your—

CEMENT and LIME.

As we sell the very best qualities only.

O. B. ANDERSON.

A. C. STRICKLAND, DENTIST.

Office Over Farmers and Merchants Bank.

SPECIAL attention given to the higher classes of Dental work. Crowns, Bridges and Porcelain Inlays, such as are done in the large cities. All kinds of Plates made. Gold Fillings in artificial teeth and in a silver filling are made. Extraction of Teeth. Painless. All cases of Gum Disease, Abscesses, Swelling and discharging gums, etc., treated. All calls to the country are promptly answered. For the removal of the Yellow Stain from the Teeth, a special treatment is given. A complete and permanent.

A LONG LOOK AHEAD

A man thinks it is when the number of life insurance companies is small, but circumstances are such that he knows how his life hangs by a thread when the number of companies is large. The only way to be sure that your family is protected in case of calamity, is to see that you are in a solid company like—

The Mutual Benefit Life Ins. Co.

Drop in and see us about it.

M. M. HARTMAN, Agent, 121 North Main St., Anderson, S. C.